

AVIATOR BEAUMONT REACHES ROME IN 1,300-MILE FLIGHT

Snatches Lead in Paris-Turin Race and Wins \$20,000 Prize for Distance.

GARROS WRECKS PLANE.

Frey and New Leader Also Have Serious Tumbles in \$100,000 Race.

ROME, Italy, May 31.—Andre Beaumont, the French aviator, arrived here at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon. He was the first contestant in the big Paris-Rome-Turin aviation flight to reach the Italian capital, the end of the second stage of the big race. His magnificent flight from Pisa, 100 miles, made him the winner of a \$20,000 prize.

Beaumont repaired his aeroplane and left in the direction of Rome at 12:30 this afternoon.

Garros, on hearing of the departure of his rival, said: "There is many a slip between the cup and the lip."

Beaumont, on reaching the Italian capital, was given an overwhelming reception. The Frenchman, unquestionably the most fortunate in reaching this city, as ten minutes after he had landed a heavy rainstorm set in.

PISA, Italy, May 31.—Accidents of a more serious nature than any which have occurred since the flight was begun marred the Rome stage of the 1,300 Paris-Rome-Turin aviation contest.

Three of the competitors—the French Garros and Beaumont and the German Frey—met with mishaps to-day which damaged their machines, and Frey was slightly injured.

Garros, who fell at Civita Vecchia, was unhurt and hurried back to Pisa to await the arrival of a new aeroplane with which to resume his flight.

Beaumont and Frey, who left Genoa this morning for Rome, both mistook the race course here, which was decorated with flags, for the aerodrome at Caselle di San Rossore and landed heavily. Their machines turned somersaults and were badly damaged. Frey dressed a slight wound and all three aviators are working desperately to get their machines into shape to resume the flight. The aviators met with a most cordial reception on arriving here.

Beaumont flew over Grosseto at a height of four hundred feet and passed over Civita Vecchia, about fifty miles northwest of the Italian capital, at 2:30 this afternoon. He was going splendidly.

The Frenchman was following the railroad line along the coast. He passed Foligno, a short distance north of Grosseto at a speed of fifty miles an hour and at an altitude of 5,000 feet.

Vidart arrived at Nice, the end of the first stage of the contest, at 10:15 o'clock this morning in fine condition after a spectacular voyage from Avignon. After landing on the State highway at Frejus he reascended and, choosing the sea route to Nice, passed over the Gulf of Juan and then planned over Cannes Antibes, where thousands of cheering spectators had gathered to greet him.

A new aeroplane is being sent from Paris to Herr Frey, who is stranded here, which will enable the German aviator to resume his flight to-morrow.

Bathiat, who was delayed by a storm yesterday at Fréjus, arrived at Dijon to-day.

Lieut. Chevreau of the French army was captured at Culinary. The lieutenant was not hurt and went by automobile to Lyons to replace the damaged parts of his machine.

Lieut. Lacombe arrived at Lyons this morning from Avignon, covering the distance of 130 miles at the rate of 74 1/2 miles an hour.

CIVITA VECCHIA, Italy, May 31.—Roland Garros, the French aviator, who left Pisa early to-day on his flight from Paris to Turin, fell and wrecked his aeroplane a few miles from this city at 6 o'clock this morning. Garros was unhurt.

Garros's monoplane, distinguished by the huge figure "18" was slanted from this city shortly before 5 o'clock at a tremendous speed in a direct line for Rome, forty miles away. A moment later something apparently went wrong and the machine dived downward.

The members of the Civita Vecchia Committee and thousands of spectators rushed to the spot and found the machine lying on its back. Garros, who survived the wreck, how serious the damage is has not yet been determined.

MORE AID FOR MRS. MEYERS.

Evening World Readers Send Money To Help Evicted Family.

Interest in the plight of Mrs. Mary Meyers, who was evicted from her home on Beach street just as word was brought to her that her son had been killed by the kick of a horse, is still manifested by Evening World readers, as the following letters show:

Dear Sir: Will you kindly give the enclosed \$5 to Mrs. Meyers. A. L. S. A CONSTANT READER OF THE EVENING WORLD.

Dear Sir: Will you kindly see that the poor woman who was dispossessed on the day her little boy died gets the enclosed \$5. A SYMPATHIZER.

Dear Sir: Enclosed please find \$5 which you will kindly hand to Mrs. Mary Meyers, and oblige. A WELL WISHER.

CAT SCALDS BABY.

ATLANTIC CITY, May 31.—Springing from a chair in the home of the late Mrs. Durey, at No. 100 South Georgia avenue, a cat with which three-year-old Jennie had been playing overturned a pan of boiling milk in the face of the little one.

The little sufferer was rushed to the City Hospital, where she is in a serious condition.

Noted Advocates Urge the Evening World Plan of Seaside Park Extension at Coney

Canon Chase, for Church; Timothy Healy, for Labor; and Seth Low for Civic Workers, Approve Suggestion.

CONEY ISLAND BLAZE GIVES CHANCE TO CITY.

Now is the time for the city of New York to recapture the beaches for the people; open the sea for free public bathing; let the cool ocean breezes into Coney Island; enlarge Seaside Park; see that the new transit arrangements provide a five-cent fare from the city to the sea; give the women and babies a breathing place within reach of the foetid tenement districts, and thus improve the morals, the health and the general welfare of the whole community.

This slogan raised by The Evening World to-day received the support of former Mayor Seth Low, Canon Chase of Brooklyn, Timothy Healy, the well known labor leader.

It was during the administration of Mayor Low that Seaside Park was opened to the public.

Members of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment, who cannot see the importance of the city's acquiring beach property for the benefit of poor children from the throbbing heart of the metropolis, merely vote \$1,000,000 to extend Seventh avenue for the benefit of traffic through Greenwich Village to Hudson street, and \$1,500,000 to extend Irving place from Fourteenth street to Twelfth street. In addition, the city's part of the repaving after widening various streets in the center of the city will reach \$500,000. THESE CAN WAIT!

THINK OF THE CHILDREN WHO WILL BE BENEFITED.

But once let the suggestion be made of the city's needs for beach property, then these same members of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment begin to talk glibly of more subways and more schools. The Evening World believes that there should be more subways and more schools, but it also believes that the creation of seashore breathing places is of far more importance when a desirable strip five blocks long at Coney Island—the section cleared last week by the city—can be obtained for less than what the Board of Estimate has already provided in the interest of the riding and driving portion of the population of the greater city.

I am very glad to see that The Evening World has taken up the important question of the city's acquiring more beach property," said former Mayor Low to an Evening World reporter who talked with him at his country place, Bedford Hills, in Westchester County.

"It goes without saying that a city so populous as New York, located on the coast, ought to be able to avail of the seashore very freely, if the people are to get the full benefit of the city's location," he added. "I thought Seaside Park a great benefit to the whole city, and I would be very glad to see it carried forward as far as circumstances will permit. Indeed, it would be very wise at this time for the city to develop the project further, as suggested by The Evening World."

CANON CHASE APPROVES THE EVENING WORLD'S PROPOSAL.

"I am heartily in favor of the project voiced in the columns of The Evening World," said Rev. William Sheafe, pastor of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Williamsburg, best known to the public as Canon Chase of Brooklyn, to an Evening World reporter.

"Let us recapture the beaches for the people. It is a grand work. Speaking for the clergy, I know of no better way to lift the tone of Coney Island than by the city's acquiring more of the beach front, and the recent fire seems to have opened the door of opportunity."

"I support the enlargement of Seaside Park from two points of view, either of which is sufficiently strong to commend the proposition. The first naturally is the immediate benefit to the people from the enlarged facilities for bathing and fresh air. At present the ocean is practically cut off from the people, while the private bathhouses collect a toll from all who would get into the water. Greater opportunities for the people to enjoy themselves upon the city's property during the hot season of the year seems to me a sufficient reason for the city's taking over by condemnation the burned section of the island."

"But there is another reason why the now vacant property should be acquired, and to me it is the most important. This is to consider the opportunity from the standpoint of law enforcement. The city ought to consider the needs of the people for Sunday amusement free from immoral influences connected with the features of a wide open town."

PROVIDE CLEAN AMUSEMENTS AT A NORMAL COST.

"It would seem to me possible for the city to provide elevating and uplifting amusements in the enlarged Seaside Park at a nominal cost. When such amusements are furnished exclusively by business concerns, whose chief interest is to make large profits out of the people, there is a continual temptation to give the people the most of human nature and thus demoralize public life."

"If the city of New York would only extend its present small investment in Coney Island, now that the opportunity is here, and, working from its ownership of an enlarged park system there, a boardwalk possibly along the entire water front, seek to control the character of the amusements given in the same manner as it controls the public schools, its salutary influence for good over the whole people would be simply tremendous."

"The question from this view is, shall we let the present Coney Island spirit spread over the whole of the Greater City? I should say let us strive to let the spirit of the Greater City spread over Coney Island and purely and uplift the Coney Island spirit. I do not say destroy the Coney Island spirit, but we ought to better it if we can."

CONEY ISLAND IS THE PEOPLE'S PLAYGROUND.

"Now the first move in that direction would be to extend the city's property in Coney Island, provide greater opportunities for free public bathing and possibly room for athletic sports. Why not Coney Island is the people's playground. It is the nearest ocean beach to the thickly settled parts of the Greater City."

"In the past the sordid business interests have always got in the way of this reaching out in the right direction. The people have always had an unofficial advocate in such a newspaper as The Evening World. Do not let your efforts for the people will do as much in a moral way for that section as electric lights did to improve the moral tone of the Bowery. Keep up the great fight, for it is worth winning. I am with your newspaper in this project heart and soul."

"Workmen look upon the fight being made by The Evening World for more ocean beaches with the keenest interest," said Timothy Healy, the labor leader, who is President of the International Brotherhood of Stationary Firemen, and an active spirit in the Civic Federation. "Breathing places for those who cannot afford to take a vacation during the hot summer months mean a great deal to them. Their wives and children cannot afford to take long trips down the New Jersey coast or out Long Island."

LABOR IS HEARTILY IN FAVOR OF THE PLAN.

"With a splendid beach at Coney Island and inside the city's limits, and a five-cent fare when the new subway is completed, it seems to me that the proper thing for the city to do is to follow the suggestion of The Evening World and acquire the burned area of the recent fire."

"There is not a labor organization but will support The Evening World in its efforts to recapture the beach for the people at Coney Island. Why, hundreds of people who go down to the island never know there is an ocean there. Unless they can submit to an elegant charge for a bathing suit, made upon holidays they have no chance to get into the water. I have known it being asked for the rent of a single suit. Within a few weeks the city's municipal beach will be in operation, and there should be ample beach provided for the bathers. If the strip along the ocean front were bought by the city through condemnation proceedings this want would be filled."

"There is not a city in the world but has made substantial reservations along its water front in the interest of the whole public. New York City appears to be the exception. It is most amazing to me why the public authorities of this city have let chance after chance get by to secure beach property at Coney Island. It looks to me as if there was a well regulated lobby in operation, continuously against the city's increasing its beach front in that locality. High time something is done. The recent fire seems to have opened the door of opportunity."

FATHER SEEKS AID FOR HIS SICKLY MOTHERLESS BABY.

Just a few breaths of Coney Island's air, a place away from the baking city streets where the ocean's breezes may build up his sickly constitution due to a mother's desertion, is all that Baby Ashton, housed in a little room at No. 182 Deane street, needs. The boy is sought through the Evening World's readers, who have many times responded to helpless children's appeals.

The Ashton baby, according to its father, William M. Ashton, a novelty salesman, was left motherless when Mrs. "Mamie" Ashton abandoned her husband and child, Feb. 15. The mother has not been heard of since. The baby, a bright-faced boy, seventeen months old, has been ill of pneumonia and convulsions.

Expenses for medical treatment have weighed heavily on the meager earnings of the father, who was grievously handicapped as a wage earner when he lost his right arm and both feet in Los Angeles seven years ago in a grade crossing accident. Attention to his child and other reverses have reduced him to a state of practical poverty. He is not able, he says, sufficiently to safeguard his sickly child and life.

"I beg The Evening World to help me," the father said to-day. "I want to raise my baby, and it breaks my heart even to make this appeal. I am out of employment and my baby needs the fresh ocean air. If one of the orphan asylums would care for it during the blistering summer months I would be so grateful, I plead for some salt water breezes for the baby, for I know how necessary that air is for him."

Heard says the family with which he boards has helped him care for the baby since the mother fled, but during the summer the child needs more care than can be given where he now lives.

Steam Yacht Liberty Arrives.

The steam yacht Liberty, owned by Joseph Pulitzer, arrived in this port to-day. She left Genoa May 14.

King's Charmer Coming to Teach New Yorkers the Art of Flirtation



Cleo De Merode, Whose Twinkling Toes Failed to Entrance on Former Visit Here, on the Way Again From Paris With a New Mission.

BY NIXOLA GREELEY-SMITH.

Cleo de Merode is coming to America as a missionary. She visited us once before as a dancer, but though Paris and that royal rouser, Leopold of Belgium, had set the seal of their approval upon her demurely parted hair, New York would have nothing to say to her, and when she went back to France her twinkling toes were badly frost-bitten.

It is as a missionary of the fine art of flirtation that this sophisticated copy of Botticelli's Madonna is to seek us out.

Apparently, Cleo is undaunted by the fact that flirtation is a purely Saxon institution. The French know so little about it, indeed, that they have no word for it, and have had to borrow ours. I am afraid, though, that if Merode discusses flirtation from the American point of view her lectures will be tame and insincere, while if she gives us her real thoughts on the subject some one of New York's uniformed dramatic censors may have to ring down the curtain with his night-stick.

Compared with the courtship of the lovely Cleo, we are still a very unsophisticated people. To most of us, indeed, high school girls and boys signaling over ice cream sodas. It seems the frothy pastime of the unattached, a thing innocuous and rather silly, but hardly one in which it would be worth while to perfect one's style by a course of lectures, even under the learned doctor, Cleo de Merode, Bachelor of the Art of Flirtation.

Not Admired Here.

To me the most extraordinary thing about this young woman, who set all womankind to looking as much like spaniels as possible, is that when she visited New York as a king's favorite and the reigning beauty of Paris, she was not admired at all.

It is true that a city which has accepted Lillian Russell as the supreme flower of feminine beauty, a sort of half-century plant of pulchritude, for so many years, might not appreciate the subtle quality of the Merode type as Paris does. But New York is said to have missed it altogether ten or more years ago.

There is a type of beauty that is platitudinous as a proverb or a Roosevelt editorial, and it is precisely that type which we in our unsophistication still admire. It is possible that, though the quality of Merode's beauty was too rare for general appreciation in New York, her ideas upon flirtation may be more obvious and she may achieve as a lecturer on flirtation the success she missed as a music hall exhibit.

New Definition.

A new definition of flirtation would certainly be welcomed. That old, old one of "attention without intention" is threadbare, and if Cleo is wise in her selection of the author of her discourses, we may all for one reason or another go to hear her.

Meantime, those who have more than an academic interest in the subject had better suspend all flirtations and wait the arrival of the prophetess.

But why do we continue to import our sirens?

Are there not plenty of beauties here in New York with just as many scalps and perhaps just as many diamonds as Cleo possesses? Perhaps they would like to tell the story of their successes for \$2 a ticket, and in their interest a prohibitive tax should be placed upon fair lecturers from France.

Lectures surely come under the head of luxuries, and in the interest of our own crop of sirens Miss de Merode should not be permitted to enter duty free. I hope the Manufacturers' Association will take the matter up at once.

Denial From Mrs. Harriman.

A report that Mrs. E. H. Harriman contemplated founding a university in some Western city which has gained wider-spread circulation was denied at Mrs. Harriman's office to-day. It was said she has never had any idea of such an undertaking.

Uniformly Excellent.

White Rose CEYLON TEA

GOOD-BY VISIT TO SWEETHEART LEADS TO ARREST

Morris Ackerman, Trained by Detectives, Caught as He Tries to Flee.

A longing to say good-by to his sweetheart before he left New York to escape arrest on a charge of homicide led to the capture to-day of Morris Ackerman, thirty-five years old, of No. 142 Suffolk street, by Detectives McKee and Ryan of the Miller avenue station, Brooklyn.

The police have been trying to find Ackerman since March 11. On that day he quarreled with William Schmidt of No. 182 Ashford street, Brooklyn, with whom he worked in a "sweet shop." It is charged he threw a pair of shears at Schmidt, striking him under the ear. Schmidt was taken to the Bradford Street Hospital and Ackerman was sought to answer a charge of felonious assault.

Schmidt left the Bradford street hospital last Wednesday. It was thought he was cured, but a day or two later he went to the Jewish hospital and died there on Monday. The search for Ackerman grew hotter and the detectives sought to find him through his fiancée, Ropie Cohen, who lives at Pitkin avenue and Ashford street.

They watched her house on a two-day stay a man who somewhat resembled Ackerman, but who wore a heavy black beard. Ackerman was always clean shaven, but the detectives determined to follow this man. As they entered the house they heard some one running for the roof, and a few seconds later they caught the bearded man as he was climbing through the scuttle. He proved to be Ackerman, who had grown a beard to avoid recognition.

Locusts Bury at Warwick.

MIDDLEBURY, N. Y., May 31.—Superior strollers yesterday report that in the vicinity of Warwick the woods are alive with seventeen-year locusts, which are fast despoiling the foliage.

Shrubbery is bent to the ground with the weight of the pests, and some sections of the ground are a series of holes from which the locusts in grub form have emerged.

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WIDOW OF BOSTON MAYOR BECOMES A SHOW GIRL.

Mrs. Hibbard Joins "The Chorus Lady" and Will Smoke Cigarettes on the Stage.

BOSTON, May 31.—Mrs. George A. Hibbard, widow of a one-time Mayor of Boston, who died about a year ago, is going on the professional stage. She will make her debut next Monday night at the Majestic Theatre in "The Chorus Lady" and is to have the role of the show girl, who smokes cigarettes and tells how it is possible to wear diamonds and ride in automobiles on \$15 a week.

Mrs. Hibbard is the mother of several children, one of whom is married to her late husband's private secretary. She has been prominent for several years in Boston women's organizations. She has appeared in numerous amateur productions with such success that a few weeks ago she was offered the chance to enter upon a professional stage career.

Mrs. Hibbard's husband, before he became Mayor of Boston, was this city's postmaster and was a close friend of Senators Henry Cabot Lodge and W. Murray Crane.

PASTOR DIVES TO SAVE BOY.

Brings Body to Surface, but Fails to Resuscitate Victim.

PHILADELPHIA, May 31.—In a heroic but unsuccessful effort to save the life of eleven-year-old Charles McGinnis, the Rev. W. R. McNeill of the Angola Baptist Church, dove into a quarry in sixtieth street below Baltimore avenue to-day.

Twice he went to the bottom of the quarry pond, but on the third attempt he found the body, fast in the mud. Holding to the boy with one arm, he rose to the surface, and, though almost exhausted, worked for fifteen minutes to resuscitate him, but vainly.

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WALDO TO NAME FIRST DEPUTY THIS AFTERNOON

Police Commissioner Says Brooklyn Man Will Get Place—Maybe O'Keefe.

Police Commissioner Waldo, while on a visit to Brooklyn Police Headquarters this morning, said he expected to announce the appointment of a First Deputy Commissioner this afternoon. He would not say that Arthur O'Keefe would be the man, but said the appointee would be selected from Brooklyn.

The Commissioner, who was accompanied by Fourth Deputy Commissioner McKay, made a complete inspection of the Brooklyn Headquarters. He made the acquaintance of all the officials in charge and commended the arrangements within the building, but said the building itself was not fit for the purposes to which it is devoted.

While in Brooklyn the Commissioner gave orders that all the patrolmen at present assigned to the Deputy Commissioner's office be sent out on patrol duty. The new First Deputy, whose headquarters will be in Brooklyn, will select his own office staff.

Commissioner Waldo sat for a time with Third Deputy Commissioner Walsh, who was presiding at trials of officers.

The Commissioner dropped some interesting information about the proposed three platoon system, which he said he expects to put into operation next month.

Falls Dead in a Restaurant.

Returning last night with four friends after a day's outing at Rockaway, Samuel Jacobson, forty, a jewelry salesman, of No. 140 West One Hundred and Twelfth street, this city, fell dead in his restaurant, No. 508 Fulton street, Brooklyn. In the stomach three women found.

Dr. Robinson of Brooklyn Hospital said Jacobson died of heart disease.

Falls Dead in a Restaurant.